V.--- "There Were Ninety and Nine."

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waiting for the lights to go or ax a wind waiting for the lights to go or ax a wind carried. But he had not only lost all of this money and more besides, which he could acver make up, but he had lost other things which meant much more to him more than money, and which could not be made up or paid back at even userious interest. He had not only lost the right to think of the girl whose place in Surrey an acro to that of his own people, and the own terrace across the trees in the park, and all he had gained was the noticity that made him a byword with decent people, and the hero of the race track, and all he had gained was the noticity that made him a byword with decent people, and the hero of the race track and the music halif. He was no longer "Young Harrinsford, the elidest sond the Harrinsfords of Surrey," but the "Goodwood Plungar," to whome Fortung an entirely distinct and separate personage—e boy of whom he liked to think, who had had sitrong, healthy ambittons and gendle tastes. He reviewed it passionately as he stood staring at the light, who had had sitrong, healthy ambittons and gendle tastes. He reviewed to passionately as he stood staring at the light who had had sitrong, healthy ambittons and gendle tastes. He reviewed to passionately as he could start to ow and response to the control of the start when the horse and gendle tastes. He reviewed it passionately as he could start the would with the Goodwood cup; how, maring some down to see Norton's people when the long vacation began, he had seen Siren daily, and heat said the would with the decent was the only interest to watch her take her trial spin town, and the sing of the tree in while, and the would have to stopp the question of which confidence that there was a size but the size of the people when the long vacation began, he had seen Siren daily, and her had been the size of the people when the long vacation began he had seen size of the people when the long vacation began he had signed to the people when the long vacation began he had seen th

one or all of them together, had stood quite etill with his feet on the wheel and his back against the box seat, and with his hands sunk into his pockets and the nails cutting through his gloves. The specks grew into horses with bits of color on them, and then the deep muttering roar of the crowd merged into sharper, quicker, impatient cries, as the horses turned into the stretch with only their heads showing towards the goal. Some of the people were shouting "Fireffy!" and others were calling on "Vixen!" and others, who had their glasses up,

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A contract of the contract of

advise him what to play. I understand. Well, tell him he will lose what little he has left; tell him I advise him to go home; tell him—"
"No, no!" the girl said excitedly: "you do not understand; he has not lost, he has won. He has won, oh, so many rolls of money, but he will not stop. Do you not see? He has won as much as we could earn in many motions—in many years, sir, by saving and working, oh, so very hard! And now he risks it again, and I cannot force him away. But if you, sir, if you would tell him how great the chances are against him, if you wo know would tell him how foolish he is not to be content with what he has, he would listen. He says to me. Bah! you are a woman; and he is so red and fierce; he is imbedile with the sight of the money, but he will listen to a grand gentleman like you. He thinks to huy another third from old Carbut Is it not foolish? It is so wicked of him."

him."
"Ob, yes," said the Goodwood Plunger, nodding, "I see now. You want me to take him away so that he can keep what he has. I see; but I don't know him. He will not listen to me, you know: I have no right to interfere."
He turned away, rubbing his hand across his forehead. He wished so much that this woman would leave him by himself.

cross his foreneed. He wished so much that this woman would leave him by himself.

"Ah, but, sir," cried the girl, desperately, and touching his coat, "you who are so fortunate, and so rich, and of the great world, you cannot feel what his is to me. To have my own little shop and to be free, and not to siave, and sew until my back and finsers burn with the pain. Speak to him, sir, al, speak to him, it is so easy a thing to do, and he will listen to you."

The Goodwood Plunger turned again abruptly, "Where is he?" he said. "Point him out to me."

The woman ran ahead, with a murmur of gratitude, to the open door and pointed to where her husband was standing leaning over and placing some money on one of the tables. He was a handsome young Frenchman, as bourgeois as his wife, and now terribly alive and excited. In the self-contained air of the place and in contrast with the silence of the great hall he seemed even more conspicuously out of place. The Plunger touched him on the arm, and the Frenchman shoved the hand off impatiently and without looking around. The Plunger touched him again and forced him to turn towards him.

"Well!" said the Frenchman, quickly." "Madame, your wife," said Cecil, with "The Train for Paris leave at the part of the place of the great hall he seemed even more conspicuously out of place. The Plunger touched him again and forced him to turn towards him.

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touched him again and forced him to turn towards him.

"Well" said the Frenchman, quickly "Well" in the grave politeness of an old man, "has done me the honor to take me into her confidence. She tells me that you have won a great deal of money; that you could put it to good use at home, and so save yourselves much drudgery and debt, and all that sort of trouble. You are quite right if you say it is no concern of mine. It is not. But really, you know there is a great deal of sense in what she wants, and you have apparent iv already won a large sum.

The Frenchman has to a joyful madman, and was or leading and effusively humble in his petitions for pardon and in his then the been accorded to make the man and or one can great the mark of a personage of consideration and of one whose position is secure. Then he gave a short, unmirthful laugh.

"You are most kind, sir," he said with mock politeness and with an impatient shring, "But madame, my wife, has not done well to interest a riranger in this affair, which, as you say, concerns you not."

He turned to the table again with a least of the source below to the set of the table again with a least of the source. The he said the woman, in an extain of the source, and you will come to see whe own and the good Lord to that a called upon the good Lord to that a cal

not."

He turned to the table again with a defiant swagger of independence and placed two rolls of money upon the cloth, casting at the same moment a childish

"Red, odd and below," the coad drened mechanically.

"Ah! you see; what did I tell me said the Plunger, with sudden coad